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TIM TRUMAN • RAGS MORALES
JUL NO. 26
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TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
BIRTHQUAKE
DEEM

Lost in time, a 19th century Kiowa brave finds himself in today's world -- along with scores of vicious, technologically-enhanced bionisaurs. There is no choice...the warrior must now become--

TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER

THE PRODIGAL
PART 3: NEW UNITIES

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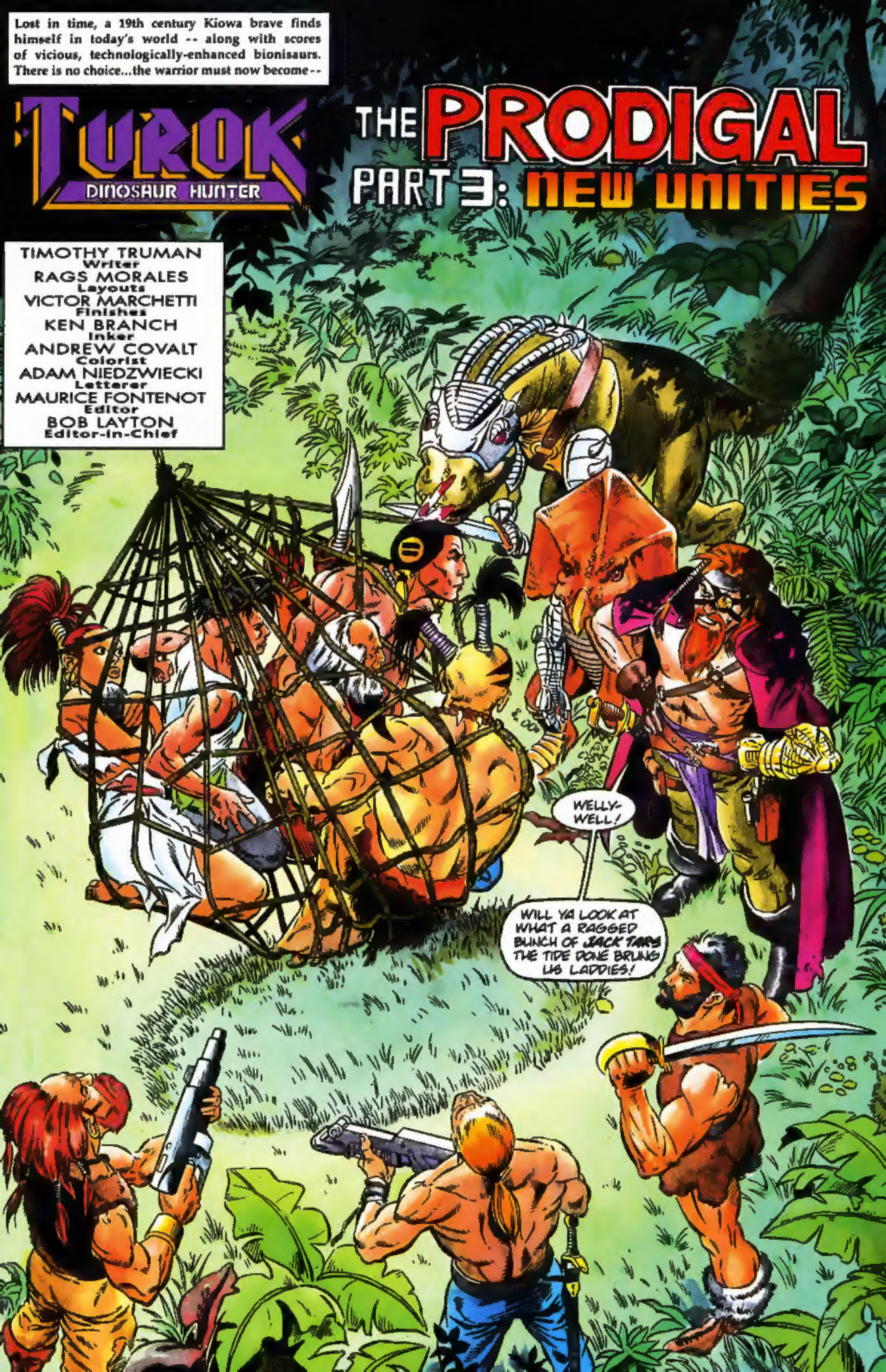


HEY! IT'S THAT NUT WHO CUT ME LIP BACK AT PORT CYNTHIA COLLEGE!
AYE! AND IT'S GOOD TO SEE YE HEALED SO NICELY, LAD!
LEFT A SEXY SCAR FER THE LASSIES TO TICKLE, I'M SURE!
EASY, ANDY.
WHO ARE YOU? AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE IN LOST LAND?
I MIGHT BE ASKIN' YE THE SAME, YE GAGGER! YE BE IN MY PORT, NOW!
FOR ME, I BE CALLED CAPTAIN RED! AND THESE HERE GABBYS BE MY SUBJECTS AND CREW!

TUROK, DINOSAUR HUNTER® Vol.1 No.26 July, 1995. Published by VALIANT®, a division of Acclaim Comics Inc., Steven J. Massarsky, President. Office of Publication: 275 Seventh Avenue, New York, NY 10001. ©1995 Acclaim Comics Inc. Turok is a registered trademark of Western Publishing Inc. All other characters herein and the distinctive likenesses thereof which originally appeared in publications originally published by Western Publishing Company, Inc. are trademarks of Western Publishing Company, Inc. All other characters herein and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of Acclaim Comics Inc. All rights reserved. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any persons living or dead, or any institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA

YEAH? WELL, WHOEVER YOU ARE...
WHAM!
...I OWE YOU ONE!
PROTO! GET THIS MINION OFF ME!
WUNK!
AKKHHH..!
FWHUMP!
NO!
YOU HURT ANDY ONCE, PIRATE... BUT NEVER AGAIN!

WAIT, LADS! HOLD YER FIRE!
GOOD TO SEE YE STILL GOT SOME FIRE IN YER GUTS, INDIO!
YE'LL BE NEEDIN' IT IN LOST LAND, B'GAR!
I KNOW YE, LITTLE MAN! YE BE KETH PICTURE-MAKER OF THE FOREST PEOPLE!
WHY BE YE HERE WITH SUCH VIOLENT COMPANIONS, IN THE CLIMES OF ME LAKE MEN?
MY PEOPLE ARE NO MORE, FRIEND. THEY WERE DESTROYED--BY THE CAMPAIGNER!
FRIEND?!
YES, SON-OF-MY GRANDSON!
CAPTAIN RED OF THE LAKE PEOPLE IS ALSO AN ENEMY OF THE EVIL ONE!

KETH SPEAKS TRUE! WHEN YE FLOUNCED ME ALL HOBBLEDY-GEE THROUGH THE PORTAL BACK TO LOST LAND, I CHANGED ME FLAGS!
ME PIRATE-DAYS IS OVER. I BE CHIEF OF THE LAKE PEOPLE NOW.
HAH!
DOGS DON'T CHANGE THEIR SKINS, MURDERER!
MY, MY. HUFFY LITTLE DAGGER, AIN'T WE? WELL, I--
WHOOM
--WHAT?!
RAIDERS!

ZAT!
WHMP
FOR UNITY AND THE CAMPAIGNER!
ZAT-CHOOM!
LIZZY'S GARTERS! THE GRUNTING PECKS SNUCK UP ON US!
ZAT ZAT
GIVE 'EM GRINDERS, BUCKOS!
WHOOM
ZAT
ZAT

MARI! GET NI-ZAK TO SAFETY!
CHOOM

A GOOD DAY TO BE A WARRIOR, EH, TUROK?
PERHAPS. BUT IT'S NOT OVER YET, CHICHAK!

STAY STILL, LITTLE ONE! I CAN'T HIT YOU!
UHHNNGH!
SWAK
LISTEN, MAN--I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS! JUST PASSIN' THROUGH! RIGHT?

SSSWISSSHH
HEY! WATCH IT WITH THAT THING!

AAAK!
T'CHOW
NO NEED TO THANK ME, BOY!
LET'S JUST CALL OUR ACCOUNTS EVEN!
NOW, SWING THIS SWORD...
...BEFORE THE CAMPAIGNER'S CLOUTED SHOONS KILL YE!
I--I...
I SAID USE IT, BOY!
EEEEKK!
MAR!

COME, PRETTY ONE! I SHALL TAKE YOU TO YOUR NEW HOME!
HANG ON, MARI!
SSH-SWINK
T-CHOW
FINISH HIM OFF, BOY!
NO. MARI AND NI-ZAK ARE SAFE.
THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
HAR! LICKED 'EM, LADS!
YES! AND THEIR MASTER WILL BE NONE TOO PLEASED!

CAPTAIN... PROTO HAVE A PRISONER!
MURDERER! TELL US NOW! WHAT VILLAGE WILL YOUR MASTER ATTACK NEXT?
BLEEDIN' AR-TEEST!
BACK OFF!
THERE BE ONLY ONE WAY TO LOOSEN THE TONGUE OF A PRISONER!
SHHK!
NO.
MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED, CAPTAIN RED

UNHAND ME, YE PINIONED DEVIL! I BE CAP'N IN THESE WOODS!
AHH-- MAYBE YE'RE PROPER IN WHAT YE SAY, LAD.
MY LITTLE WIFE-Y WOULD BE SHAMED OF ME, SURE.
SHH!
BACK TO YOUR CHIEF, DOG OF A DOG!
AYE! AND TELL HIM CAP'N RED AND HIS CREW ARE GONNA TIE A SNAG IN HIS BLINKER SOON ENOUGH!
AR, BUT SUCH MERCY IS TRYIN' ON THE APPETITE, COME! OUR VILLAGE IS THIS WAY..!

"...WE'LL DEAL WITH THIS CAMPAIGNER AT OUR LEISURE."
LATER, AT THE RUINS OF MOTHERGOD'S CITY.
...IT WAS AN AMBUSH, MASTER! THERE WERE HUNDREDS OF THEM! THERE WAS NOTHING THAT WE COULD DO!
BRINGS TEARS TO THE EYES, DON'T IT, CAMPAIGNER?
TEARS? NO.
I NEVER CRY
THE TRUTH NOW, SLAVE. WHO DEFEATED YOU?
TH-THE CHIEF OF THE LAKE PEOPLE--THE ONE CALLED RED!"
WITH HIM WAS THE CHIEF OF THE SPIDER-FOLK... AND ANOTHER...
THE DARK-SKINNED HUNTER WHO BETRAYED MOTHERGOD AND HELPED DESTROY OUR FIRST UNITY--
--TUROK!
TUROK.
EEYYAAHHH!

PILOT!
TAKE A SQUADRON! FIND THE AMBUSHERS, AND DESTROY THEIR VILLAGE!
EITHER CAPTURE THE TRAITOR TUROK--OR BRING ME HIS HEAD!
See, warrior? The web of chaos spins free. Its cords lighten.
THERE WILL BE NO CHAOS IN LOST LAND, WIZARD! ONLY UNITY!
Lost Land IS chaos, Campaigner. Chaos born and chaos bound. Do not fight it!
I WILL FIGHT, SEER...
...AND I WILL CONQUER!
MANY MILES AWAY, IN THE VILLAGE OF THE LAKE PEOPLE.
:MMRRMPH! SHE COOKS GOOD--FOR A LAKE WOMAN!
FORGIVE CHICHAK, WIFE OF OUR HOST. HIS WORDS ARE COARSE AND HIS EATING HABITS ARE GHASTLY --BUT HE IS OUR FRIEND.
INDEED, THIS WAR HAS GIVEN US STRANGE ALLIES, KETH PICTURE-MAKER.

YOU WILL NOT EAT, TUROK?
NO. I MEAN NO OFFENSE. I'LL EAT THE FRUIT AND LAKE-CANE.

HOWEVER, FISH EAT SNAKES. SO, ANDY AND I DO NOT EAT FISH.
Huh...?

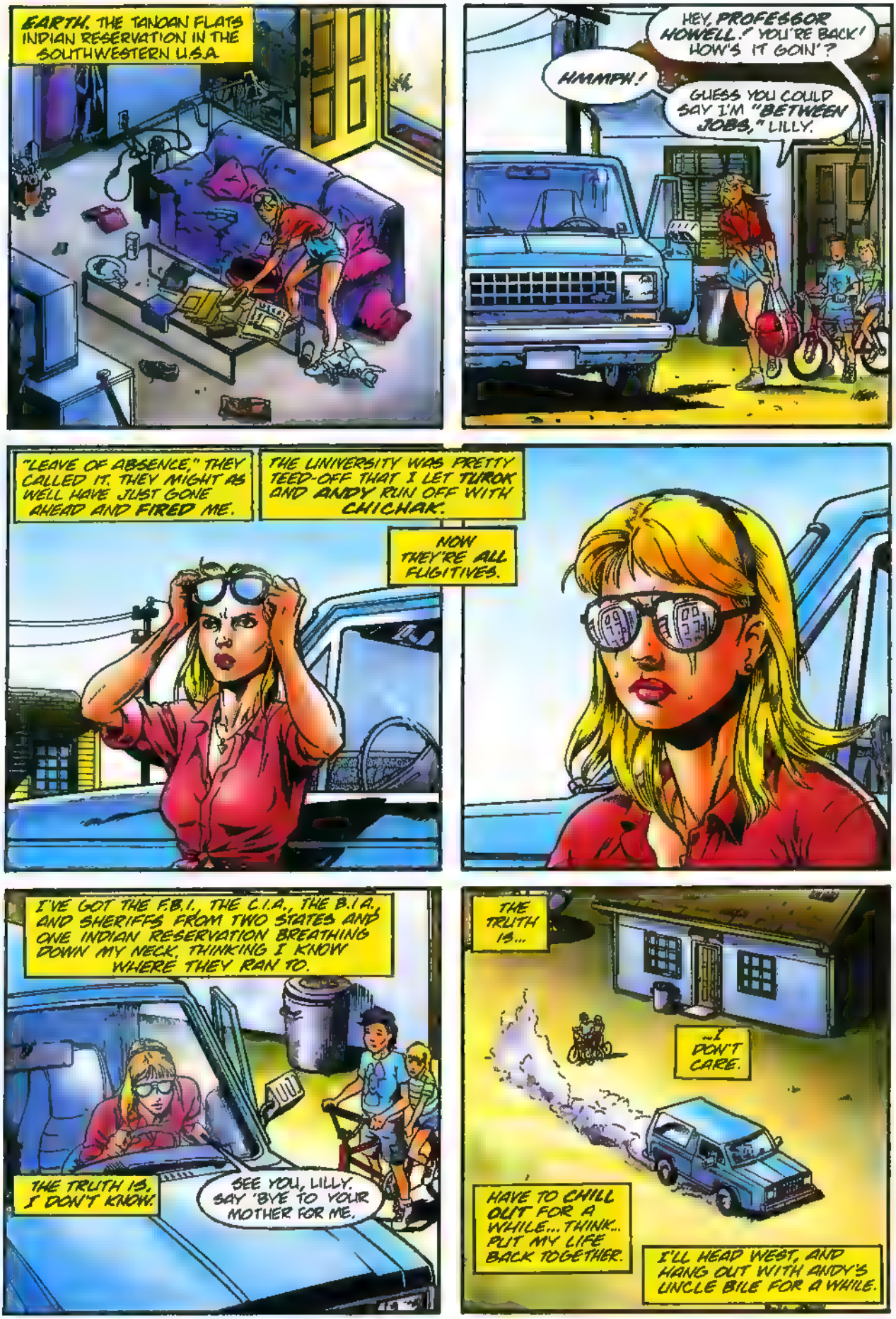
I AM THANKFUL FOR YOUR SAFE RETURN, MY BELOVED.
THE COUNCIL WELCOMES YOU HOME, AND WELCOMES YOUR FRIENDS.
THANKEE SHAR, M'DEAR.

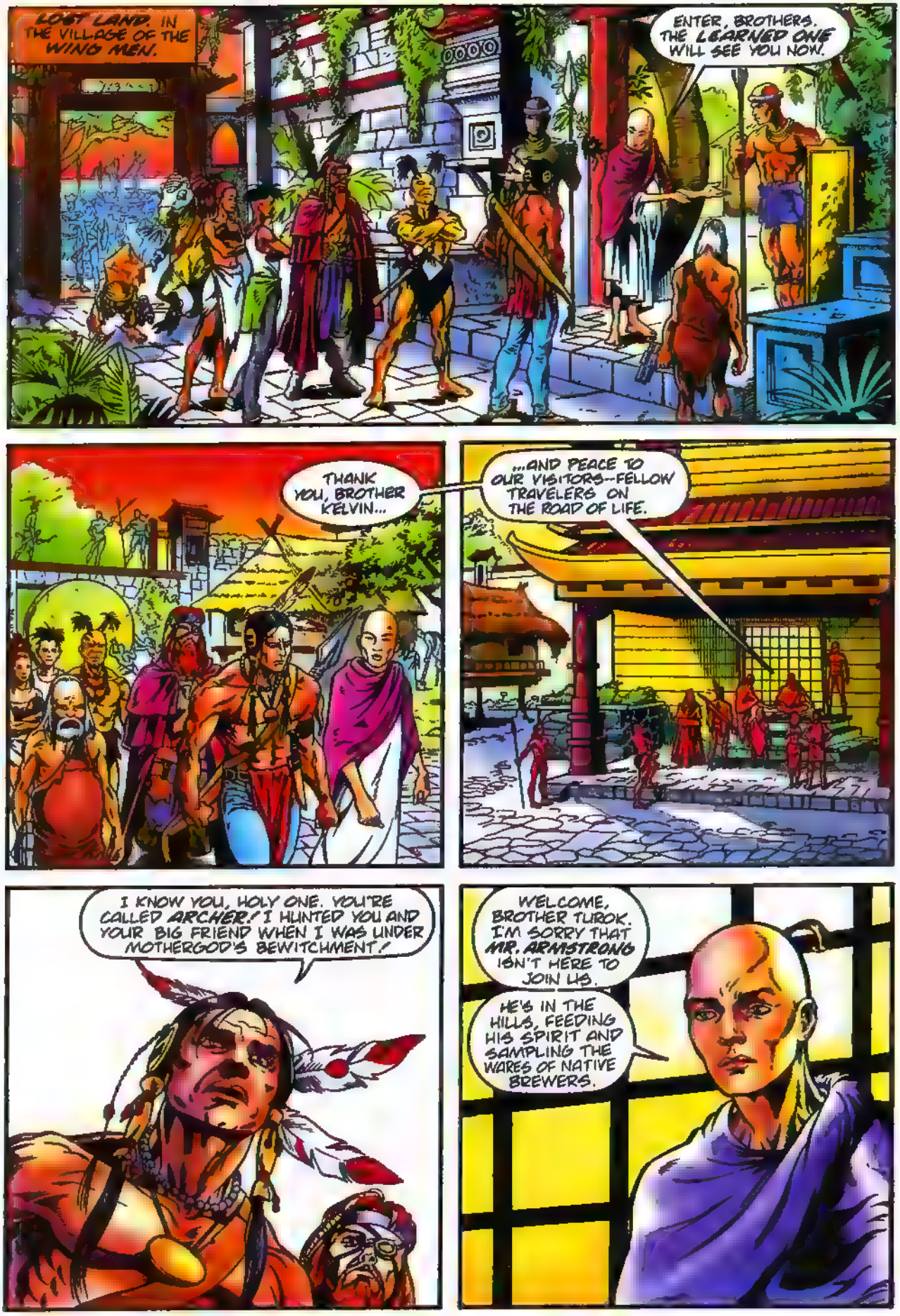
THE LAKE PEOPLE ARE KNOWN FOR THEIR HOSPITALITY AND BEAUTY, CAPTAIN RED. YOUR WIFE PROVES THE STORIES TRUE.
AYE. A LOOKER SHE BE. AND SHE COOKS A BLAZIN' SIGHT BETTER 'N ME, THAT'S SURE.

SHE'S A STRONG LASS-- HEAD OF THE TRIBAL COUNCIL. TEACHER. BREADMAKER. WIFE.
SHE BE A FAR BETTER WOMAN THAN I EVER HOPED WOULD LOVE ME. BUT LOVE ME SHE DOES...

...AS I LOVE HER.
SHE CHANGED ME LIFE, SHAR DID.

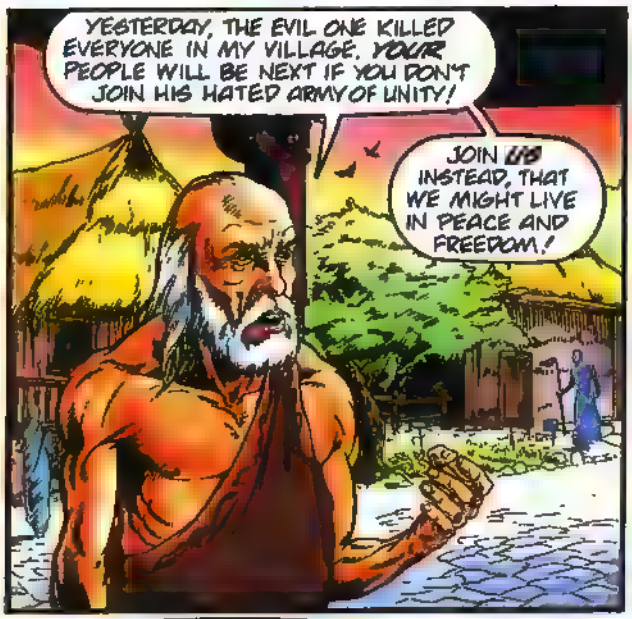
WE WILL MAKE LOST LAND SAFE FOR HER, AND FOR OUR CHILDREN.
ME LAKE PEOPLE AND I JOIN YER WAR GLADLY, TUROK.
AND WE ACCEPT YOU GLADLY, RED. HOWEVER, WE SHALL NEED OTHERS.
THEN WE SHALL FIND THEM.'
THERE BE A NEW HOLY MAN PASSIN' THE PLATE IN THE VILLAGE OF THE WINGMEN. WHAT SAY WE HAIL HIM, AND SEE WHAT FLAG HE RUNS UP?
FAREWELL, MY HUSBAND. THE COUNCIL AND I SHALL PRAY FOR YOUR SAFETY.
SAVE YER PRETTY PRAYERS FOR THEM WHAT DESERVE THEM, BELOVED. I'LL BE BACK SHORTLY, DON'T FRET


EARTH. THE TANOAN FLATS INDIAN RESERVATION IN THE SOUTHWESTERN U.S.A.
HEY, PROFESSOR HOWELL!* YOU'RE BACK! HOW'S IT GOIN'?
HMMPH!
GUESS YOU COULD SAY I'M "BETWEEN JOBS," LILLY.
"LEAVE OF ABSENCE," THEY CALLED IT. THEY MIGHT AS WELL HAVE JUST GONE AHEAD AND FIRED ME.
THE UNIVERSITY WAS PRETTY TEED-OFF THAT I LET TUROK AND ANDY RUN OFF WITH CHICHAK.
NOW THEY'RE ALL FUGITIVES.
I'VE GOT THE F.B.I., THE C.I.A., THE B.I.A., AND SHERIFFS FROM TWO STATES AND ONE INDIAN RESERVATION BREATHING DOWN MY NECK, THINKING I KNOW WHERE THEY RAN TO.
THE TRUTH IS, I DON'T KNOW.
SEE YOU, LILLY. SAY 'BYE TO YOUR MOTHER FOR ME.
THE TRUTH IS...
...I DON'T CARE.
HAVE TO CHILL OUT FOR A WHILE... THINK... PUT MY LIFE BACK TOGETHER.
I'LL HEAD WEST, AND HANG OUT WITH ANDY'S UNCLE BILE FOR A WHILE.


LOST LAND. IN THE VILLAGE OF THE WINO MEN.
ENTER, BROTHERS. THE LEARNED ONE WILL SEE YOU NOW.
THANK YOU, BROTHER KELVIN...
...AND PEACE TO OUR VISITORS--FELLOW TRAVELERS ON THE ROAD OF LIFE.
I KNOW YOU, HOLY ONE. YOU'RE CALLED ARCHER! I HUNTED YOU AND YOUR BIG FRIEND WHEN I WAS UNDER MOTHERGOD'S BEWITCHMENT!
WELCOME, BROTHER TUROK. I'M SORRY THAT MR. ARMSTRONG ISN'T HERE TO JOIN US.
HE'S IN THE HILLS, FEEDING HIS SPIRIT AND SAMPLING THE WARES OF NATIVE BREWERS.

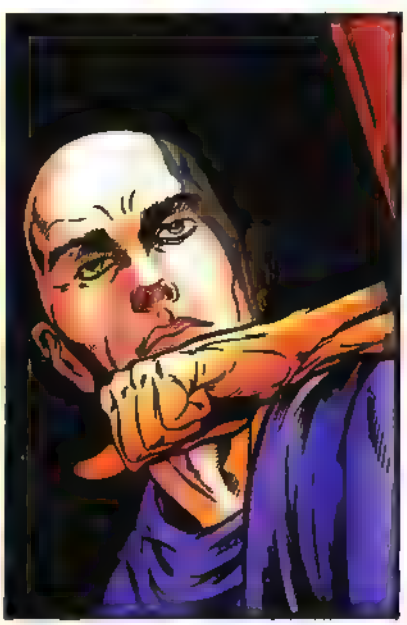
AFTER WE BECAME TRAPPED IN LOST LAND, OUR BROTHERS, THE WING MEN, OFFERED US SHELTER. THEY MADE ME THEIR SPIRITUAL LEADER.
WHAT PEACE CAN WE OFFER YOU, FRIEND?

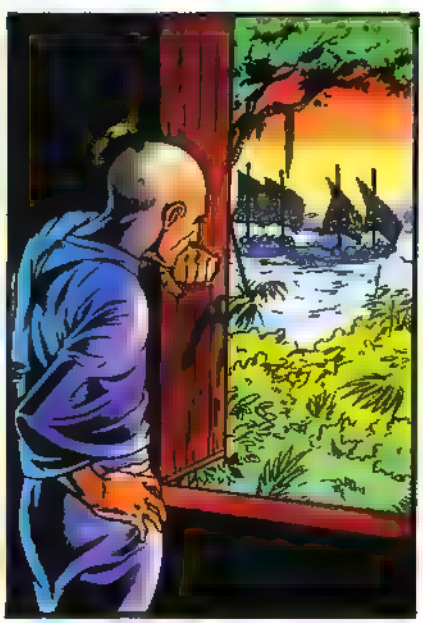
I REGRET THAT IT IS NOT PEACE WE SEEK, BUT WAR!
WE ARE FORMING AN ALLIANCE OF FREE TRIBES, BROTHER--TO MAKE A STAND AGAINST THE CAMPAIGNER AND HIS RAIDERS!


YESTERDAY, THE EVIL ONE KILLED EVERYONE IN MY VILLAGE. YOUR PEOPLE WILL BE NEXT IF YOU DON'T JOIN HIS HATED ARMY OF UNITY!
JOIN US INSTEAD, THAT WE MIGHT LIVE IN PEACE AND FREEDOM!

NO!
SAY NO MORE!
THERE IS NO PEACE IN CONFLICT--NO FREEDOM IN BLOODSHED!
I WON'T KILL! NOR CAN I ALLY THE WING MEN TO WARFARE!

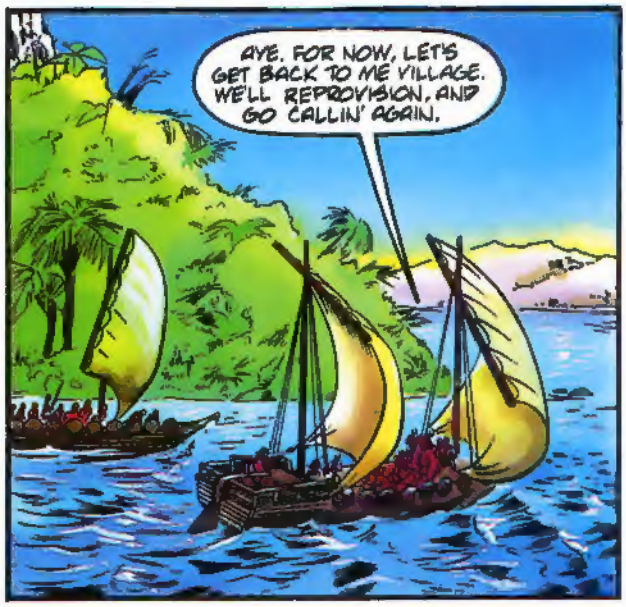
WE WON'T SPEAK OF THIS AGAIN. GO NOW--AND PEACE BE WITH YOU!
THERE WILL BE NO PEACE SO LONG AS THE CAMPAIGNER LIVES, HOLY MAN!

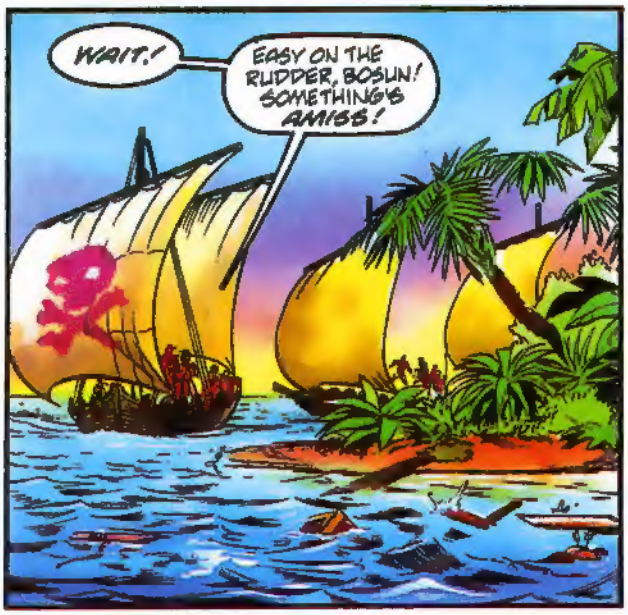




A FEW HOURS LATER, IN THE VILLAGE OF THE LAKE PEOPLE
SKREEEEEEEE
PICK A TARGET, BOYS!
WE'RE GOIN' IN!
WOOM!
BOOM
RAIDERS!
FFFFFFF!!

MORNING
BLAST THAT BALDING HOLY MAN! IF ONLY HE'D HAVE JOINED US!
SO BE IT. THERE ARE OTHER VILLAGES. WE'LL FIND OTHER ALLIES.


AYE. FOR NOW, LET'S GET BACK TO ME VILLAGE. WE'LL REPROVISION, AND GO CALLIN' AGRIN.


WAIT.!
EASY ON THE RUDDER, BOSUN! SOMETHING'S AMISS!

NO.
SWEET MOTHER...DON'T LET IT BE...!

SHAR....
NO... MY SWEET SHAR...
EASY, FRIEND RED.
I'LL HELP YOU BRING HER ABOARD..

NO!
WE'LL BURY NO ONE! LET THE LAKE CLAIM THEM! IT'S WHAT THEY'D WANT, BY THUNDER!
WE'LL NOT GIVE THE CAMPAIGNER'S RUTTING BUGGERS TIME TO RUN!
HONE YOUR SWORDS! POUND YOUR SHIELDS! GIRD YOUR GUTS AND PUT STEEL IN YOUR HEARTS!
WE ATTACK AT DAWN!

NEXT: ATTACK ON THE DARK TOWER!

TRIBAL WRITES

MAURICE FONTENOT, EDITOR ROBIN KLEIN, ASSISTANT EDITOR

Send all letters to: *Turok Letters Page* / c/o Acclaim Comics / 275 Seventh Avenue / New York, NY 10001

Dear Mr. Truman, Morales & Co.:

Well, I've heard that you're starting the letters page again, and I felt compelled to write. So, here it is.

Before I get to any Dinosaur Hunter business, I want to tell you that I loved The **Original Turok Son of Stone** immensely! My dad used to read **Turok Son of Stone** from *Dell* in the very early '60s. When **Turok** was revived by you in 1992 and I took interest in it, he was happy ("finally a comic today that I can understand!"). I have been fortunate enough to thus far obtain five copies of the original *Gold Key* **Turok** series, and seeing these awesome, recolored and reformatted issues was great! (My dad thought so too!)

...I've heard a lot of buzz over **Turok #0.** Who is going to do it? What will it be about? Well, obviously it will tell the story of how Turok and Andar went from being ordinary deer-hunting Kiowas to the strange dinosaur-hunting (time) travelers we know today. But, hopefully, you will be able to introduce some new elements to the story we don't already know. Suppose Turok hunted white men? Maybe he was a wanted man! So, instead of a story of simply a hunting trip gone awry, it could be the story of one man's private war against the advent of crooked white settlers trying to steal their land, and the motivations of the tribal elders for pairing this hard-hearted Son of Stone with the youthful and vigorous Andar, and they happen upon the Lost Valley.

I really enjoyed **Turok, Dinosaur Hunter #22.** Up until this point, the recent stories seemed kind of...monotonous. Not that any of the story arcs themselves were monotonous, but with all of the different writers taking on arcs, it was like they were all trying to do their own spin on the same thing. Now that Tim Truman is on the title as the regular writer, I see a continuity forming. And, since this "Old Foes On The New River" looks like the saga to end all Turok sagas, it looks like we'll be ready to enter the next phase of Turok's life.

And what a phase it is! The clues you've been giving us these past few months are true: Turok is going back to the Lost Land! Reformed at the end of the Chaos Effect, the Lost Land now plays host to all sorts of people. Can we expect Turok to meet Geoff, Archer or Armstrong: What about Sho Shugino, the 2nd-generation Rai? Put them together with Turok, Dr. Howell and Andy, and you've got the *ultimate* odd couple!

In closing, I'd like to offer one final suggestion. I would like to see a Lost Land special covering what Turok did in **Unity,** similar to **XO's** special: **Unity: The Lost Chapter.** It could take place right after the last **Son of Stone** issue, and sweep through the hard-to-find **Magnus #12** and **Archer & Armstrong #2** from his perspective, a first-person account, not a narrative flashback. How did Turok get to working for Mothergod? At what point did Andar leave Turok and marry? (Apparently it was some time between **Magnus #12** and **Archer & Armstrong #2**) where did Turok get another bow after he broke his in **Archer & Armstrong #2?** I want to see him fight alongside other heroes in Unity as described in **Turok #1.** How did Turok come to know X-O as Aric the Slayer? I want to see Turok lead the tribes of the Lost Land against Dr. Noel and Mothergod. Quite a challenge, but I think you can do it. (Make it 64 pages, and I'll pay $4.95!)

And, with **Turok** and seven other titles going bi-monthly, 1995 looks like the year to read!

Long live **Turok!** Long live **Valiant!**

Sincerely,
Mike Morrell
Douglasville, GA

P.S. Is there any information you can give us on the upcoming **Turok** video game for Nintendo 64?

Well, first off Mike, I speak for myself as well as my long-ago student and friend, Andar, when I say we are happy that you enjoyed our adventures in the Original Turok Son of Stone. It was a path Andar and I walked together, one that I will keep in memory all my days. As for your question regarding my origin, Tim Truman will tell that tale in Turok #0, in which he will relate to you everything from the Kiowa migrations from the Black Hills in the 1600s to my band of Kiowa-Apache people, to Andar's and my plight in Lost Land. He'll even cover the destruction of Lost Land and my entry into the modern world, as well as my tutelage of Andy. In future issues, we might indeed encounter friends and enemies that we have met in our many travels. As for a Turok video game, keep your control buttons ready, we expect to be part of the world of electronic imagery sometime early in '96.... Turok

Dear Dino-diggers:

I have thoroughly enjoyed every issue of this title. Most of them are on par with the first run of **Turok;** I remember having had a few of those early issues.

You have written a very good story to date. It's a shame you couldn't keep Rag Morales on the title. He's the best artist for the old dino-hunter I've seen on this title yet.

I would like to see more of Turok against the dinosaurs, using the Indian ways, and a little less of the silly-looking high-tech weapons. From what I can remember, Turok was an expert hunter who could use his brain to survive and outwit the dinos.

Till you mess up the formula, I'm buying.

Sincerely,
Russell W. Poland
New Cumberland, PA

Fear not. You'll be happy to know that Rags Morales is back and does indeed walk the path with us, along with powerhouse penciller Paul Gulacy. As far as me using my wits to outdo the enemy, I believe that is always the case. I have found that it is best to rely on one's own ingenuity, and apply that to whatever the situation and whichever weapon one has at his or her side. I will continue to rely on my native ways in this world of survival of the fittest.... Turok

Dear Valiant:

Once again I am writing to Valiant - now Acclaim....

Howard Simpson was great on **Turok,** but it's good to see Rags doing the return of Captain Red. **Turok #13's** Captain Red will be hard to top, but Rags might do it. It would also be cool to see Neal Adams or Mike Grell do some **Turok** covers. Both draw dinos excellently. Also, a William Stout Turok would be cool. By the way, did I mention Tim Truman is great?

I'd also like to see more flashbacks of Turok and Andar in Lost Land. They are always interesting.

Thanks and bye for now.

Mark Schoelharn
Burien, WA

Yeh, dude. Who can forget Captain Red? I know I sure didn't, I'm still reeling from that slice'n'dice number he did on me way back when. But, believe it or not, he's cool now. And speaking of cool, Mike Grell is writing a few stories about me and Turok, as well as one about Turok and my grandfather Andar back in Lost Land. Guaranteed to satisfy.... Andy

NEXT ISSUE:

TUROK AND HIS BAND OF REBELS CONFRONT THE EVIL CAMPAIGNER FOR CONTROL OF LOST LAND IN THIS EXPLOSIVE CONCLUSION!